

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss?

Chapter 51

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Chapter 51 The Money Is Too Little

Annabel looked up to the door. To her surprise, she saw Erica and Cathy.

Though Erica was already more than 40 years old, she looked young and still had her feminine charm. She was wearing a purple dress, which made her look noble and elegant. But her expression was that of anger. daotranslate.com Rupert had not come back home the previous night. Cathy made breakfast early in the morning and took it to him, but she ended up returning home with red eyes.

Cathy told Erica that she went to deliver breakfast to Rupert, but she was pushed to the floor by Annabel. The breakfast was also spilled on the floor. According to her, Annabel made a lot of unpleasant remarks. She also mentioned that Rupert had blocked a knife for Annabel and got injured in the process.

Cathy made all sorts of exaggerated complaints to her and Erica became so anxious that she wanted to call Rupert to ask about his wound. But Cathy urged her to stop, telling her, "Rupert didn't want me to tell you. If he knew I told you, he would be angry. Don't worry. The wound is not a big deal."

After a brief pause, Cathy made another statement that added fuel to the fire. "But it's really dangerous for him to remain with that woman, Annabel. It's all her fault. If it weren't for her, he would not have gotten hurt. Fortunately, he wasn't seriously injured this time. But since Annabel is still with him, who knows what will happen next time?"

"Annabel is a jinx! I'll drive her away!" It was no secret that Erica didn't like Annabel at all. They both went off to Benton Group to confront Annabel.

Erica looked around the conference room and found that Annabel was not alone. daotranslate.com. The CEO of Lady Fashion was there with her. So, she suppressed her anger and ordered in a low voice, "Annabel, come out!" Seeing that Erica and Cathy had not come with good intentions, Annabel stood up and asked with a frown, "What is it? I'm in a meeting now. If you have anything to say, please wait for me."

"Annabel, you..."

But before Erica could finish the statement, Annabel marched over and shut the door. Then she locked it and came back.

“I’m sorry, Mr. McCoy. Please let’s continue.”

She opened the plan and began to introduce it to Brett in detail. “These are details about the capital, manpower and raw materials needed for mass production of Ice and Fire.”

One by one, she explained the parts of the plan to him. When she was done, Ice and Fire nodded in satisfaction. “Great.”

Meanwhile, outside the conference room, Erica and Cathy were nursing their bruised prides. Erica was so angry that she gnashed her teeth in fury. “No problem. I’ll wait for her!”

“Auntie, please don’t be angry,” Cathy pleaded, looking very nice and innocent. “I understand that what Annabel did was very disrespectful. How could she treat you like this? She’s just like a country bumpkin. How can she match the standards of our family? I think my cousin is bewitched by her seductive looks!”

Erica’s eyes flashed with determination. “I won’t let Rupert marry such a woman.”

Erica and Cathy had to wait for two hours before Annabel finished her meeting with Brett. Finally, the door of the conference room was opened. Seeing Brett coming out with his assistant, Erica and Cathy stormed into the room.

“Annabel, how did Rupert get hurt?” Erica demanded, already prepared for battle.

“You can ask him,” Annabel replied without even raising her head as she concentrated on packing up her stuff.

She had enough of Cathy. She not only went to Water Moon Community to give her trouble in the morning but also brought Erica to Benton Group to harass her. The girl was getting on her nerves!

“Auntie, I’ve asked the security. Rupert got injured because of Annabel,” Cathy spat in an effort to fan the fire. “If it weren’t for her, how else would Rupert get hurt?”

“You are jinxed. Sooner or later, you’ll get Rupert killed. I won’t let you stay by his side and hurt him!” Erica shouted in fury. The more she looked at Annabel, the more she disliked her.

She didn’t understand why Bruce, who used to be a big shot in the business world, would prefer a girl like Annabel and make such an engagement for Rupert.

Even Rupert had changed his attitude towards Annabel recently. He had been defending her, as if he was going to accept her. He didn't even take Erica's words seriously anymore.

After packing and tidying up the table, Annabel finally looked up at Erica and said flatly, "The person who stabbed Rupert was Nina. If you want to hold someone responsible, you should go to her. I'm still busy with my work. Please don't disturb me."

"Annabel, how dare you!" Erica screamed in a mixture of anger and disbelief.

"Here is fifty million. Take the money and leave now. I don't want to see you ever again!" Erica ordered, slamming a check on the table. Her eyes were filled with anger and disgust towards Annabel.

Fifty million?

Annabel curled her lips mockingly. Apparently, Erica was bent on spending a lot just to drive her away. But this would not work on her. Seeing that Annabel didn't say anything in response, Cathy felt she was shocked by the presence of so much money. So, she said sarcastically, "Annabel, look carefully. This is fifty million. You haven't seen so much money, have you?"

To be honest, you can't make so much money throughout your entire life! Take the money and get out."

"Fifty million, right?" Annabel asked, looking down at the check and picking it up.

"Take the money and get out. Don't bother Rupert anymore!" Erica shouted again, feeling nothing but disgust when she saw Annabel taking the check.

As far as she was concerned, Annabel was clearly a country bumpkin that could easily be tempted by money.

But she didn't mind, provided that could make Annabel go away. At least, she would never see Annabel again in the future. Out of sight, out of mind

But to her astonishment, Annabel tore the check into pieces and threw it at her and Cathy. "I'm sorry, but the money is too little," she said in disdain.

"Annabel, don't be so stupid!" Cathy shouted at her when the pieces of paper hit her face.

What did Annabel mean? Fifty million was little? And now, she was clinging to Rupert at all costs?

Clearly, she realized that as long as she got married to Rupert and became the hostess of the Benton family, there would be much more than fifty million at her disposal. daotranslate.com

Erica's expression changed when she figured this out. She decided to calm down and talk without shouting. "How much do you want for you to leave Rupert?" she asked, glaring at Annabel.

"I will leave, but not now." Annabel shrugged. "It's up to me when to leave. Don't worry. I don't like your family, including Rupert."

Then she picked up her computer bag, turned around and walked out of the conference room.

She had hardly walked out the door when she suddenly bumped into a hard body.

"Ouch! What the..."

Annabel was shocked when she looked up and saw a familiar handsome face staring back at her.

"Rupert? When did you come here?" Annabel asked.

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Chapter 52 Annabel Didn't Like Him

"I don't like your family, including Rupert." Annabel's arrogant yet charming voice kept ringing in Rupert's ear. Annabel didn't like him. Why? Was there anything wrong with him? daotranslate.com Rupert frowned as he tried to figure out her reasons. He had always been a proud man. This was the first time that he felt the sense of being disliked.

In the past, he had always disliked others, but now he was being disliked. Seeing Rupert standing there with a long face, Annabel asked in surprise, "Rupert, I thought you wanted to stay at home. Why did you come here all of a sudden?"

Before Rupert could say anything in response, Cathy beat him to it. "Cousin, you came just in time. Look at my face. This was what Annabel did to me. She has even hit your mom."

Annabel was speechless. When did she hit Erica and Cathy?

"Didn't I tell you not to give her any trouble?" Rupert asked, fixing Cathy with a cold glance.

His imposing manner was so intimidating that Cathy trembled in fear. Blinking nervously, she looked to Erica for help.

“Auntie...”

“Rupert, what’s so good about this woman? Why are you so protective of her?” Erica asked angrily.

How could her son be so nice to this bumpkin? This was something she couldn’t understand.

“I only know that Grandpa likes her,” Rupert answered. “And he is not in good health. Do you want to put his health in jeopardy by getting him angry?”

“You...” Erica was going to say something, but she stopped. Since Rupert used Bruce as an excuse, Erica couldn’t invalidate it

“I said I would leave, but not now.” Annabel looked down at the pieces of the check on the floor.

“You’d better keep the fifty million for yourself.” With that, she walked out of the conference room.

“Auntie, just look at her! What sort of attitude is that?” Cathy shouted, stamping her feet in anger.

She had thought that she could get Erica to chase Annabel away since Annabel had made Rupert get injured, but her mission turned out to be unsuccessful. Even Rupert protected her!

“Rupert, is your hand okay?” Erica asked, grabbing his hand gently.

“It’s fine.” Rupert withdrew his hand from her grip.

Erica snorted. “I heard you got injured because of Annabel.”

“It has nothing to do with her,” Rupert said coldly. “Mom, don’t cause any more trouble for Annabel.”

“am I causing her any trouble?” Erica snapped, pissed off by her son’s accusation.

“Rupert, I’m doing this for your own good. Are you really going to marry this bumpkin? What’s so good about her? At best, she’s only beautiful. Why are you so obsessed with her? This kind of woman is unruly and greedy. She might have done something shameless behind your back!”

“Exactly!” Cathy concurred eagerly.

“Annabel came from the countryside. What else can she do apart from seducing men? You’ve just been kept in the dark. The last time I went shopping with my friend, I saw Annabel with a man.”

“What man?” Rupert asked with a frown.

“Marcel Brooks,” Cathy said.

“I don’t know how she got to know Marcel. The two of them were very close, walking hand in hand...”

“Enough!” Rupert shouted, his handsome face darkened in anger.

“Annabel and Marcel are friends. Don’t make blind and stupid conjectures.”

But still, he couldn’t help but remember the image of Annabel singing to Marcel in the bar that day.

Without another word, he turned around and returned to his office with a sour face.

He looked at the documents on the table but couldn’t read a word. No matter how he tried, he couldn’t get rid of the image in his imagination of Annabel and Marcel making out.

Finley was outside, coming to give him a document to sign. But when he reached the door, he heard Rupert scolding someone in a stern voice, “Why is there a typo?”

“I’m sorry, sir. I’ll fix it right away,” the department manager, to whom Rupert was speaking, said respectfully. He was sweating profusely as he stood before the CEO.

He felt the CEO was different today. True, his face hardly ever looked happy. But today, he criticized him for over half an hour over a typo.

“Go and fix it right now!” Rupert ordered, throwing the document at him.

“Yes, sir.”

The manager nodded and hurried out of the office.

When he met Finley at the door, he told him, “He’s in a bad mood today. Pray for yourself.”

In a bad mood?

The CEO always had a cold look. When was he ever in a good mood?

Finley knocked on the door, not knowing what to expect.

“Come in!” Rupert called.

His voice was even sharper than before.

As soon as Finley stepped into the office, an icy atmosphere enveloped him. “Mr. Benton, this document needs to be signed,” he said, handing Rupert the document he was holding.

Rupert took the document, glanced at it with a frown and asked, “Isn’t this document to be sent to the partner this afternoon? Why didn’t you give it to me to sign earlier?”

Finley’s heart trembled. The reason he didn’t bring the document sooner was simply because Rupert had been on leave all morning.

Sensing what Finley was thinking, Rupert asked, “Why didn’t you come to my place to get my signature?”

Finley’s scalp went numb under Rupert’s cold gaze. “I’ll do that next time.” Eventually, Rupert decided to sign the document.

After taking back the signed document, Finley turned around and was about to walk out when he heard Rupert ask behind him, “If a woman doesn’t like a man, what could be the reason?”

Finley stopped in confusion.

A woman did not like a man?

What did he mean?

Who was this woman? Who was the man?

Did a woman refuse Rupert?

But that was impossible! So many women were chasing after him.

But if any such woman existed, how on earth would he know the reason? After thinking for a while, Finley said, “Maybe it’s because the man isn’t good enough.”

“Get out!” Rupert shouted in fury.

After Annabel got back to her office, she buried herself in her work. The meeting with Brett was very successful. He was very satisfied with her plan and hoped that they could launch new products as soon as possible.

Annabel would be very busy in the next couple of days. She had to keep an eye on the progress of the new product launch and make sure it was launched as soon as possible.

Just as Annabel was about to begin calling all the relevant staff for a meeting on the production issue, her phone rang.

It was a call from Rupert.

“Hello,” she said as she picked it up. But she had hardly completed the word when a cold voice from the other end of the line cut her off.

“Come to my office.”